DOCUMENT RESUME

ED 174 054 FL 010 620

AUTHOR	Cohen, Allen Stephen
TITLE	La Estrella Perdida (The Missing Star).
INSTITUTION	National Assessment and Dissemination Center for Bilingual Education, Fall River, Mass., Northeast Center for Curriculum Development, Bronx, N.Y.
SPONS AGENCY	Office of Education (DHEW), Washington, D.C.
PUB DATE	[78]
NOTE	44p.
AVAILABLE FROM	National Assessment and Dissemination Center, 49 Washington Ave., Cambridge, Massachusetts 02140 ($1.25)
EDRS PRICE	MF01/PC02 Plus Postage.
DESCRIPTORS	*Bilingual Education; *Childrens Literature; Elementary Education; Instructional Materials; *Language Instruction; *Puerto Rican Culture; Puerto Ricans; *Reading Instruction; Second Language Learning; Spanish Americans; Spanish Speaking

ABSTRACT

This story in Spanish and English is written for elementary school children in grades 1-5. The main character of the story is a star that is part of the Puerto Rican flag. The star leaves the flag and goes on a journey that is illustrated with pen-and-ink drawings. (Author/NCR)

****
* Reproductions supplied by EDRS are the best that can be made *
* from the original document. *
****

ED174054

LA ESTRELLA PERDIDA

"PERMISSION TO REPRODUCE THIS MATERIAL HAS BEEN GRANTED BY

NADC

TO THE EDUCATIONAL RESOURCES INFORMATION CENTER (ERIC)."

U.S. DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH, EDUCATION & WELFARE
NATIONAL INSTITUTE OF EDUCATION

THIS DOCUMENT HAS BEEN REPRODUCED EXACTLY AS RECEIVED FROM THE PERSON OR ORGANIZATION ORIGINATING IT. POINTS OF VIEW OR OPINIONS STATED DO NOT NECESSARILY REPRESENT OFFICIAL NATIONAL INSTITUTE OF EDUCATION POSITION OR POLICY

Cuento por Allen Stephen Cohen
Ilustraciones por Luis R. Cancel
Traducción por Carmen Puigdollers
Editado por Maria del Carmen García

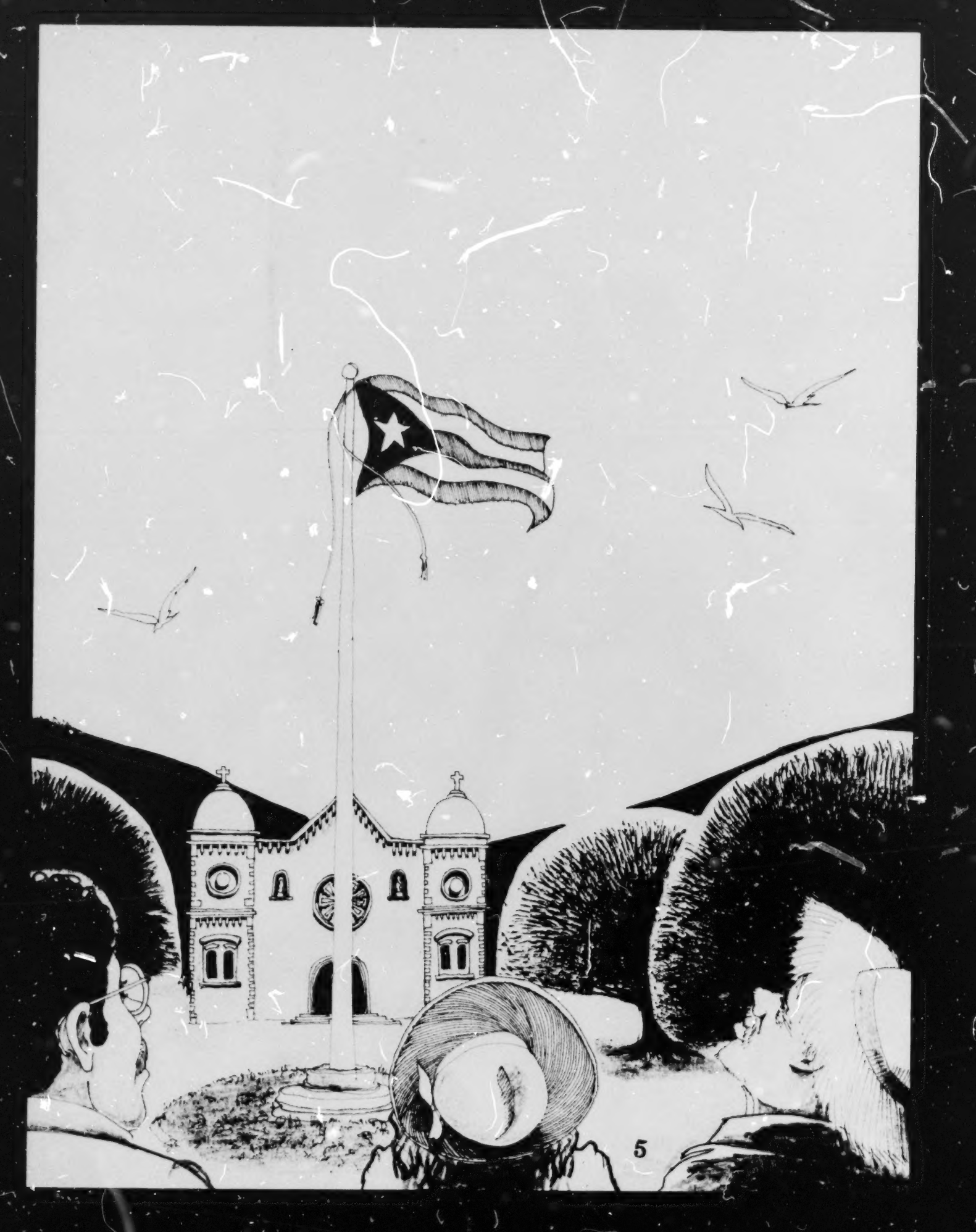
FL010620

The activity which is the subject of this publication was supported in whole or part by the Office of Education, U.S. Department of Health, Education and Welfare. However, the opinions expressed herein do not necessarily reflect the position or policy of the Office of Education, and no official endorsement by the Office of Education should be inferred.

The National Assessment and Dissemination Center for Bilingual Education is a special Title VII ESEA project funded by the U.S. Office of Education through the Fall River, Massachusetts, Public School System.

This publication was developed and printed with funds provided by Title VII of the Elementary and Secondary Education Act of 1965, as amended.

En un pueblo de Puerto Rico, no hace mucho tiempo, vivía una estrella. Esta estrella se encontraba en la bandera que colgaba de un asta, en medio de un hermoso parque. Era el orgullo de todos.



Lo mejor de la bandera era la estrella.

Un día la estrella pensó que debía ser interesante mirar el mundo desde otras posiciones. Le gustaba la aventura. Esperó que llegara la tarde. Cuando el sol empezó a apagarse ella fue deslizándose.

Bajó,

Bajó,

Bajó,

hasta llegar a la base.

Cuando tocó el suelo siguió dando vueltas. Rodó hasta el mar. Cayó en el agua. ¡Qué extraña sensación! De pronto la estrella notó que algo flotaba en el agua.

¿Qué crees tú que vio?

Otra estrella. Una estrella de mar.

-"Quédate aquí, conmigo, - le dijo la estrella de mar.

-Bueno, se divierte uno aquí, pero. . .¡está tan mojado! Además, yo tengo mi casa. Creo que debo irme.

-Está bien,- respondió la estrella de mar despidiéndose. -Me gustó mucho conocerte.

Entonces la estrella siguió rodando hasta encontrarse con el parque. Llegó al área de las meriendas. Sobre una de las mesas vio un libro. El libro tenía muchos dibujos. En una de las páginas encontró un dibujo de otra estrella. Se colocó en la lámina exactamente encima de la otra. ¡Se estaba tan bien allí! Comenzó a hablarle a un círculo que aparecía en la siguiente página. Por esa razón, no vio al niño que se acercaba en busca de su libro. Cuando lo notó, ya era tarde.

¡Pum!
-¿Quién apagó la luz?,- gritó la estrella.

-Así de obscuro se ve siempre, -dijo el círculo, -y nada podemos hacer para mejorarlo.

Ya había obscurecido. El niño se fue con su libro al parque de pelota. Esa noche se celebraba la Constitución. Se prenderían fuegos artificiales en el parque. El niño dejó caer el libro. Por suerte se abrió en la página donde la estrella estaba sujeta. La estrella se deslizó fuera del libro, mientras nadie estaba mirando.

En ese momento aparecieron miles de estrellas en el cielo. Todas de colores diferentes. Al verlas, la estrella preguntó:

-¿Quiénes son ustedes?

-Somos las estrellas de los fuegos artificiales-le respondieron, vente con nosotros.

-¿Qué hacen ustedes aquí?

-Viajamos,- contestó una estrella roja, vamos a encontrarnos con las nubes.

-Damos luz al cielo,- dijo una estrella azul.

-Todos se fijan en nosotras- dijo una verde.

-Esperen, para irme de viaje con ustedes. - Y dicho ésto, se metió dentro del cañón con el resto de sus compañeras, las de los fuegos artificiales. Sintió una tremenda explosión. Miró a su alrededor y vio muchas estrellas de colores flotando junto a ella. Iban cada vez

altísimas.

más altas,

altas,

¡Qué aventura interesante! - pensó la estrella. Pero al mirar para fijarse de nuevo en sus compañeras, vio que las otras estrellas habían desaparecido. La vida de las estrellas de los fuegos artificiales dura muy poco. Por eso, se había quedado sola. ¡Casi al instante!

Ya era de noche. En la obscuridad empezaron a aparecer otras estrellas. Es maravilloso estar tan cerca de las estrellas en el cielo. ¡Pero qué mucho frío hace aquí! Ya era tiempo de regresar.

Comenzó a flotar lentamente para descender, de vuelta a su casa. Bajó y bajó alcanzando nuevamente su sitio en la bandera.

Aunque se había marchado toda una noche, nadie lo supo. Tan satisfecha se encontró, después de la aventura, que resolvió nunca más alejarse de la casa.

developed by: CURRICULUM ADAPTATION NETWORK FOR
BILINGUAL/BICULTURAL EDUCATION (CANBBE)

now the:

NORTHEAST CENTER FOR CURRICULUM DEVELOPMENT
I. S. 184 · 778 Forest Avenue · Bronx, New York 10456 · 993-2182-3-4

AUREA E. RODRIGUEZ
Director

PUBLISHED AND DISSEMINATED
BY THE NATIONAL
ASSESSMENT AND DISSEMINATION CENTER
FOR BILINGUAL EDUCATION
AT
FALL RIVER, MASSACHUSETTS

For additional information write:

National Assessment and Dissemination Center For Bilingual–Bicultural Education
ESEA, Title VII
385 High Street
Fall River, Massachusetts 02720

John R. Correiro, Director

THE MISSING STAR

Story by Allen Stephen Cohen

Illustrations by Luis R. Cancel

Translation by Carmen Puigdollers

Edited by Aurea E. Rodriguez

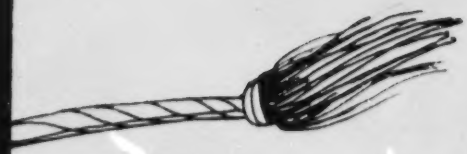
Not long ago, in a town in Puerto Rico, there was a flag that everyone was proud of. It was the beautiful flag of Puerto Rico, and it hung from a large flagpole. This flagpole stood in the center of a magnificent park.

The activity which is the subject of this publication was supported in whole or part by the Office of Education, U.S. Department of Health, Education and Welfare. However, the opinions expressed herein do not necessarily reflect the position or policy of the Office of Education, and no official endorsement by the Office of Education should be inferred.

The National Assessment and Dissemination Center for Bilingual Education is a special Title VII ESEA project funded by the U.S. Office of Education through the Fall River, Massachusetts, Public School System.

This publication was developed and printed with funds provided by Title VII of the Elementary and Secondary Education Act of 1965, as amended.

26



And the most wonderful part of the flag was the *Star*.

One day, the Star decided that it would be nice to see the world from other positions. So, it waited until late in the afternoon. And as the sun went down, so did the Star:

down. . .

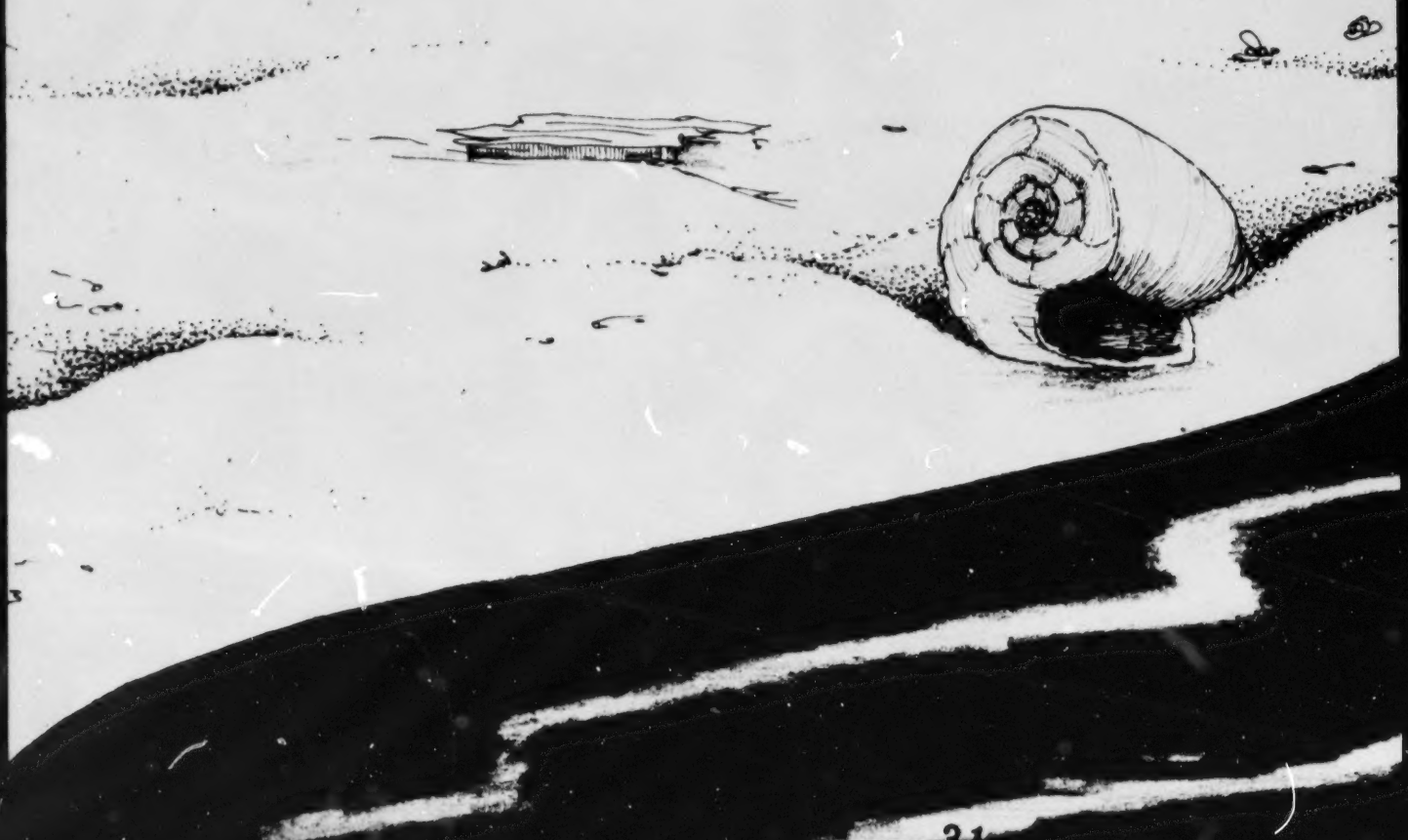
down. . .

down. . .

until it had reached the bottom. And nobody saw.

After the Star touched the ground, it rolled over and over until it came to the ocean. The Star felt the water. Ooh, what a strange feeling!

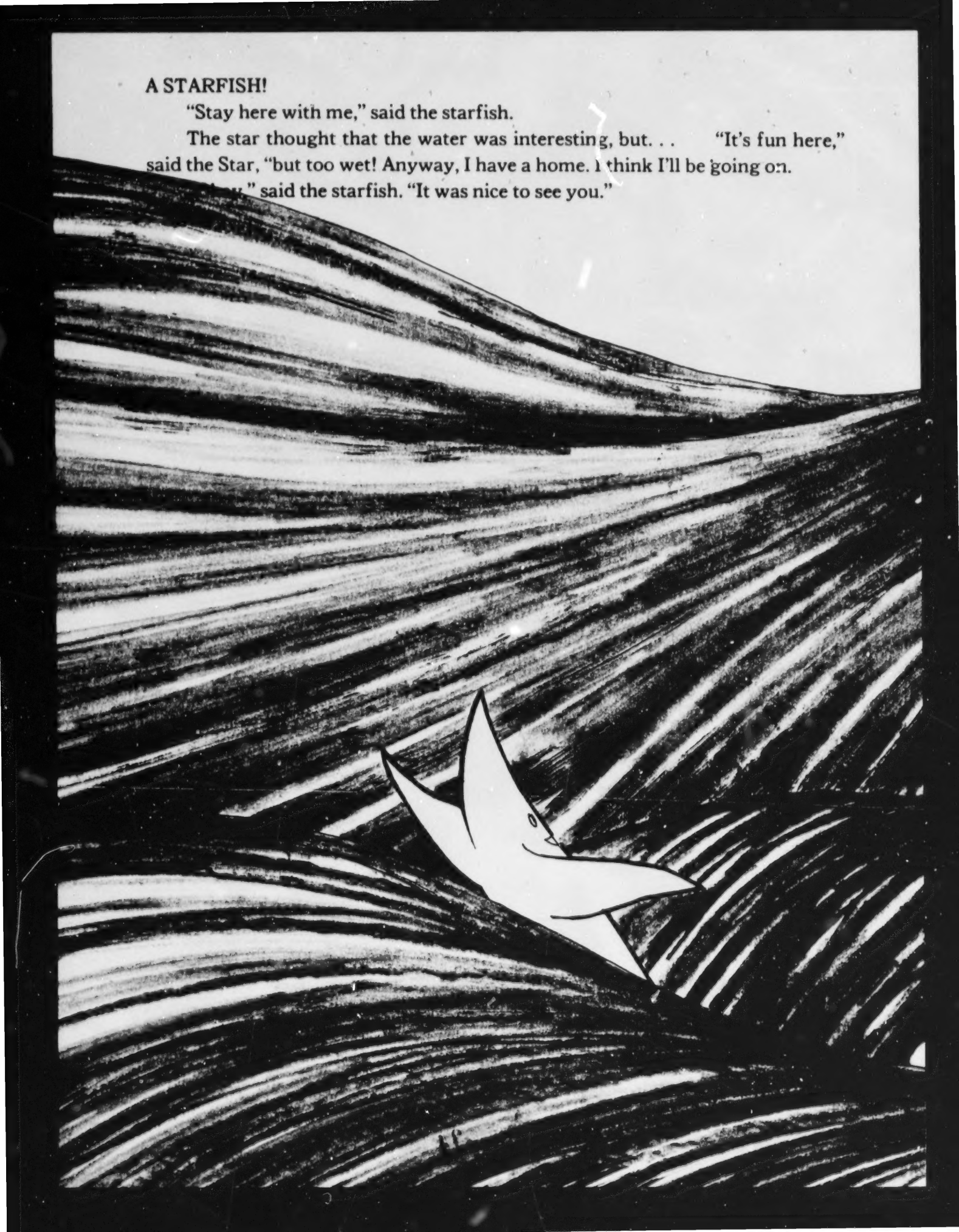
All of a sudden, the Star saw something floating in the water. Impossible, it thought. And what do you think it saw?



A STARFISH!

"Stay here with me," said the starfish.

The star thought that the water was interesting, but. . . "It's fun here," said the Star, "but too wet! Anyway, I have a home. I think I'll be going on. [illegible]," said the starfish. "It was nice to see you."



The Star rolled on until it came to the picnic area. Lying on one of the tables was a book. In the book were many designs. And on one page, he saw the design of a star. The Star saw this, crawled on the page and lay right on top of the other star. It was nice being with the other shapes for a while. He started to speak with the circle on the other page.

One thing the Star did not see was the boy who was coming for his book. When the Star looked up, it was too late.

Boom!
"Hey, who turned out the light?" yelled the Star.

"It's like that most of the time," said the circle, "and there's nothing we can do about it."

By now it was getting dark. The boy carried his book to the ball field. That night they were having fireworks to celebrate Constitution Day.

When the boy got to the ballfield, he dropped the book. Luckily for the Star, it opened up to the page where he had been caught. So when no one was looking, the Star walked out.

At that moment, the Star noticed a great many other stars of all different colors. It went over to join them.

"Who are you?" asked the Star.
"We are the fireworks stars," they said.
"Why don't you join us?"
"What is happening here?"
A red star was the first to answer.
"We get a free ride!"
"We light up the sky! said a blue star.
"And everybody looks at us!" said a green star.
"Okay, I think I'll try," said the Star.
So he went into the fireworks cannon with some of the fireworks stars.
Suddenly there was an explosion. All the stars were flying.

and higher.
higher,
Higher,

"This is fun," thought the Star. "A lot of fun." Then he looked around to see where the other stars were.

But they had all disappeared.

They had forgotten to tell the Star that the lifetime of a fireworks star was *very very* short!

Well, now I am all alone, thought the Star. But the Star had forgotten something. It was so dark by now, that the stars in the sky had come out.

I wonder what it would be like to be a star in the sky? Soon, the Star found out.

"It is exciting to be close to the stars in the sky. But I am too cold being so high up. And I am starting to get dizzy."

The Star decided it was time to go home. So it floated down, down, down until it was back on its flag.

Nobody even knew that the Star had left the flag that night. And the Star felt so happy and satisfied, that it never left its home again.

developed by: CURRICULUM ADAPTATION NETWORK FOR
BILINGUAL/BICULTURAL EDUCATION (CANBBE)

now the:

NORTHEAST CENTER FOR CURRICULUM DEVELOPMENT
I. S. 184 - 778 Forest Avenue - Bronx, New York 10456 - 993-2182-3-4

AUREA E. RODRIGUEZ
Director

PUBLISHED AND DISSEMINATED
BY THE NATIONAL
ASSESSMENT AND DISSEMINATION CENTER
FOR BILINGUAL EDUCATION
AT
FALL RIVER, MASSACHUSETTS

For additional information write:

National Assessment and Dissemination Center For Bilingual-Bicultural Education
ESEA, Title VII
385 High Street
Fall River, Massachusetts 02720

John R. Correiro, Director